*Enter Queene,* Lord *Riuers and Gray.*

*Ri.* Haue patience Madame, thers no doubt his maieſtie,
Will ſoone recouer his accuſtomed health.

*Gray.* In that you brooke it ill, it makes him worſe,
Therfore for Gods ſake entertaine good comfort,
And cheare his grace with quicke and merry words,

*Qu.* If he were dead, what would betide of me?

*Ri.* No other harme but loſſe of ſuch a Lord.

*Qu.* The loſſe of ſuch a Lord includes all harme.

*Gray.* The heauens haue bleſt you with a goodly ſonne,
To be your comforter when he is gone.

*Qu.* Oh he is yong, and his minoritie
Is put vnto the truſt of Rich. Glouceſter,
A man that loues not me, nor none of you.

*Ri.* It is concluded he ſhall be Protector?

*Qu.* It is determined, not concluded yet,
But ſo it muſt be if the King miſcarrie, *Enter Buck. Darby.*

*Gr.* Here comes the Lords of Buckingham and Darby.

*Buc.* Good time of day vnto your royall grace.

*Dar.* God make your Maieſtie ioyfull as you haue bene.

*Qu.* The Counteſſe Richmond good my Lord of Darby,
To your good prayers will ſcarcely ſay, *Amen:*
Yet Darby, notwithſtanding ſhees your wife,
And loues not me, be you good Lord aſſured
I hate not you for her proud arrogancie.

*Dar.* I beſeech you either not beleeue
The enuious ſlaunders of her accuſers,
Or if ſhe be accuſed in true report,
Beare with her weakeneſſe, which I thinke proceeds
From wayward ſickneſſe, and no grounded malice.

*Ri.* Saw you the King to day my Lord Darby?

*Dar.* But now the Duke of Buckingham and I,
Came from viſiting his Maieſtie.

*Qu.* What likelihood of his amendment Lords?

*Buc.* Madame, good hope, his grace ſpeakes chearfully.

*Qu.* God graunt him health, did you confer with him?

*Buc.* Madam we did: He deſires to make attonement
Betwixt the Duke of Glocester and your brothers,
And betwxt them and my Lord Chamberlaine,

And



And ſent to warne them ot his roya

*Qu.* Would all were well, but that
I feare our happineſſe is at the high

*Glo.* They doe me wrong, and I wi
Who are they that complaines vnt
That I forſooth am ſterne loue then
By wholy *Paul* they loue his grace b
That fill his eares with ſuch diſſenti
Becauſe I cannot flatter and ſpeake
Smile in mens faces, ſmooth, deceiu
Ducke with French nods, and apiſh
I muſt be held a rankerous enemie.
Cannot a plaine man liue and think
But thus in ſimpla truth muſt be ab
By ſilken ſlie inſinuating lackes?

*Ri.* To home in this preſence ſpea

*Glo.* To thee that haſt nor honeſ
When haue I iniured thee, when do
Or thee, or thee, or any of your fac
A plague vpon you all. His royall p
(Whome God preſerue better then
Cannot be quiet ſcarce a breathing
But you muſt trouble him with lew

*Qu.* Brother of Glocester, you m
The King of his owne royall diſpſit
And not prouokt by any ſuter elſe,
Ayming belike at your interiour ha
Which in your outward actions ſhe
Againſt my kindred, brother, and m
Makes him to ſend, that thereby he
The grounds of your ill will, and to

*Glo.* I cannot tell, the world is grov
That wrens may prey where Eagles
Since euery lacke became a Gentle
There's many a gentle perſon made

*Qu.* Come, come, we know your
You enuie mine aduancement and m
God graunt we neuer may haue nee

*Glo.* Meane time, God grant that

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